Key Pittman

LATE A SENATOR
FROM NEVADA

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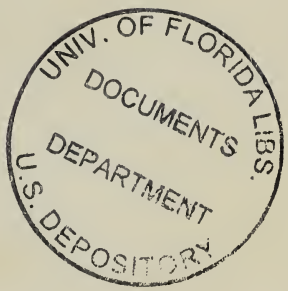

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
AND SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Key Pittman

LATE A SENATOR
FROM NEVADA

V 5

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1942

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PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
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Biography

KEY PITTMAN was born in Vicksburg, Warren County, Miss., September 19, 1872; educated by private tutors and at the Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn.; studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1892, and commenced practice in Seattle, Wash.; joined in the gold rush to Klondike, Alaska, in 1897, and worked as a miner until 1901; practiced law in Alaska and assisted in forming the "consent" government for Nome; first prosecuting attorney of Nome in 1899; moved to Tonopah, Nev., in 1902, and continued the practice of law; appointed to represent the State of Nevada at the St. Louis Exposition, the Lewis and Clark Exposition, and the irrigation congress; unsuccessful Democratic candidate for election to the United States Senate in 1910; elected as a Democrat to the United States Senate in 1913, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of George S. Nixon; reelected in 1916, 1922, 1928, and 1934, and served from January 29, 1913, until his death; had been reelected in 1940 for the term beginning January 3, 1941; elected president pro tempore of the United States Senate on March 9, 1933, reelected January 3, 1935, and served until his death in Reno, Nev., November 10, 1940; interment in a crypt in Mountain View Cemetery.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *May 8, 1941.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 201

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 18th day of June 1941, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the first session of the Seventy-seventh Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 15 to 11: 45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead Kindly Light (Dykes)_____ Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address_____ Hon. Luther A. Johnson
Representative from the State of Texas

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)_____ Male Quartet

Address_____ Hon. Harold Knutson
Representative from the State of Minnesota

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)_____ Male Quartet

Taps_____ Winfred Kemp

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

Key Pittman

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 18, 1941.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, fount of all life, Thou art our refuge and strength; Thou art our help in trouble. Enable us we pray Thee, to put our trust in Thee that we may obtain comfort and find grace to help in this and every time of need; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in Me, though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right arm He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

As many as are led by the spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry Abba, Father. The spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God; and if children,

then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

What then shall we say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Yet love will dream and faith will trust
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor sees the breaking of the day,
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth, to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

"Lead Kindly Light" was sung by the male quartet.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

ERNEST WILLARD GIBSON, a Senator from the State of Vermont: Born December 29, 1872; soldier; educator; lawyer; deputy clerk, United States district court; member State house of representatives, 1906; member of the State senate, 1908, serving as president pro

tempore; State's attorney, 1919–21; Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-eighth and the five succeeding Congresses; appointed to the United States Senate November 21, 1933, and subsequently elected for unexpired term; reelected in 1938; died June 20, 1940.

ERNEST LUNDEEN, a Senator from the State of Minnesota: Born August 4, 1878; lawyer; soldier; member of the State house of representatives, 1910–14; delegate Republican National Conventions, 1912 and 1916; served in Twelfth Minnesota Volunteers during Spanish-American War, Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-fifth, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1936; died August 31, 1940.

KEY PITTMAN, a Senator from the State of Nevada: Born September 19, 1872; lawyer; member of committee that formulated the "consent" form of government for Nome, Alaska; first prosecuting attorney at Nome; elected to the United States Senate for unexpired term, 1912; reelected in 1916, 1922, 1928, and again in 1934; secretary Senate Democratic caucus, 1913–17; Democratic conference nominee for President pro tempore of the Senate for the Sixty-sixth and the six ensuing Congresses; elected President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, 1933, serving until his death, November 10, 1940.

MORRIS SHEPPARD, a Senator from the State of Texas: Born May 28, 1875; lawyer; first president of the Texas Fraternal Congress, in Dallas in 1908; Member of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; elected to the United States Senate, 1913, 1918, 1924, 1930, and again in 1936; was dean of the Congress at the time of his death, April 9, 1941.

WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS, Eighth Congressional District of Georgia: Born April 15, 1889; lawyer; solicitor city court of Jesup, 1914; solicitor general, Brunswick judicial circuit, 1924–33; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; died August 7, 1940.

GEORGE NICHOLAS SEGER, Eighth Congressional District of New Jersey: Born January 4, 1866; businessman; educator; mayor of Passaic, 1911–19; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1916; president New Jersey State League of Municipalities, 1912–14; city director of finance, 1919–23; Member of the Sixty-eighth and the eight succeeding Congresses; died August 26, 1940.

WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD, Seventh Congressional District of Alabama: Born April 12, 1874; lawyer; member State house of rep-

resentatives, 1900–1901; city attorney, Huntsville, 1898–1902; solicitor, fourteenth judicial circuit, 1910–14; Member of the Sixty-fifth and the 11 succeeding Congresses; chairman, Committee on Rules, Seventy-third Congress; majority leader, first session Seventy-fourth Congress; twice elected Speaker of the House of Representatives; died September 15, 1940.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE, Seventh Congressional District of Oklahoma: Born August 2, 1870; lawyer; member of the Oklahoma Territorial Council, 1902; served as a member of the Second Texas Infantry, Spanish-American War; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died January 17, 1941.

KENNETH FARRAND SIMPSON, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Born May 4, 1895; lawyer; soldier; educator; captain, Three Hundred and Second Field Artillery, United States Army, 1917–19; chairman, Republican County Comimttee, New York, 1935–40; member, Republican National Committee, 1937–40; delegate to the Republican National Convention, 1936 and 1940; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress; died January 25, 1941.

WILLIAM DEVEREUX BYRON, Sixth Congressional District of Maryland: Born May 15, 1895; businessman; lieutenant, Aviation Corps, World War; mayor of Williamsport, 1926–30; member of the State senate, 1930–34; member of the Maryland State Roads Commission, 1934–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died February 27, 1941.

PIUS LOUIS SCHWERT, Forty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 22, 1892; banker; bachelor of science and economics; businessman; ensign, United States Navy; county clerk, 1933–36; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died March 11, 1941.

ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, Fifth Congressional District of North Carolina: Born July 9, 1888; lawyer; trustee, University of North Carolina, 1932–38; judge, superior court of North Carolina, 1937; member of the Democratic National Committee, 1936–40; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died April 30, 1941.

M. MICHAEL EDELSTEIN, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Born February 5, 1888; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Brooklyn Law School, 1909; admitted to the bar, State of New York, 1910; subsequently admitted to practice in the United States district courts of New York, the Circuit Court for the

Second District, and the United States Supreme Court; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died June 4, 1941.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Dr. MONTGOMERY. Almighty God, from whom we come and unto whom our spirits return, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Thou art our refuge and strength and a very present help in trouble. Grant us Thy blessing in this hour, and enable us to put our trust in Thee, that our spirits may grow calm and our hearts be comforted. Lift our eyes beyond the shadows of earth and help us to see the light of eternity. So may we find grace and strength for this and every time of need. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hon. LUTHER A. JOHNSON, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. LUTHER A. JOHNSON

Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON. Mr. Speaker, we have met today, in this annual memorial service, to pay just and loving tribute to the memory of our colleagues who have left us.

Since we last assembled in like service, nine Members of the House and four Senators have answered the final summons and responded to their last roll call.

They died in the service of their country, at their post of duty, and those of us who labored with them can best attest to their fidelity and evaluate the quality of service they gave to this Republic.

We knew them in their daily life. We saw them while they were on duty and under fire, meeting crises in passing upon great questions affecting the welfare and destiny of their country, and these are the testing times which determine the

character, the caliber, and the fiber of which men are made. Measured by every standard, they were all men of character, integrity, ability, and fidelity.

They were among our ablest and most distinguished Members. Each had his very vivid personality, his lively individuality, and each stood with a marked degree of eminence among us.

Observance of custom and limitation of time prevent my paying tribute to each. Other Members will do this in the printed Record. But in passing I cannot refrain from mentioning two of them. One of these had attained the eminent position of Speaker of the House, second only in importance to the Presidency of the United States, our beloved and late Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, whose brilliant mind, whose charming personality, whose rugged honesty, and whose superb eloquence earned for him during his service of nearly 24 years in the House a national reputation as an orator and a statesman of the first magnitude.

I recall that when Speaker Byrnes, his immediate predecessor, passed away Mr. Speaker BANKHEAD paid tribute to him, and in that forceful and characteristic manner of his, and with deep emotion, said:

> I cannot but feel that somehow and in some way his spiritual presence and his solicitude still abide within this Chamber.

Today in this sacred service I likewise feel that the immortal spirit of our late Speaker BANKHEAD abides with us.

The other, Senator MORRIS SHEPPARD, the dean of Congress, who served continuously in the Senate of the United States for more than 28 years, and immediately preceding served continuously as a Member of the House for more than 10 years, the length of his continuous service as a Member of Congress being 38 years 5 months and 29 days, a record unequaled by that of any other individual with two exceptions since the foundation of our Government.

A knightly warrior, eloquent and able, a loyal friend, with a kind and noble spirit and a soul pure and unsullied, who

literally gave his life in service to his constituents and his country—that was MORRIS SHEPPARD.

The lives of all these whom we honor today were doubtless shortened by the service they gave to their country. Illustrative of the high death rate in the House, during my 18 years here I have served under 7 different Speakers, and 4 of these died while holding that high office. Contrary to the popular belief, membership in Congress requires constant labor. The manifold duties here require not only unremitting toil but deep thought, often vexatious worry, and this has been true at all times, but especially so during the grave crisis through which our country has been passing during the past few years.

A few years ago a well-known writer and prominent businessman was elected to membership in the House and after serving a short time and familiarizing himself with the duties here and becoming acquainted with his colleagues, wrote an article for a current magazine entitled "What Surprised Me About Congress," in which he described his disillusionment as to the ability of Congressmen and the amount of work which they do. His conclusion was that, viewing Congress from the inside, he was surprised to find how hard they worked, how much they knew, and the conscientious manner in which they discharged their obligations.

If the American people could see Congress at close range, and follow them daily, they would reach the same conclusion as did the distinguished author of that article.

The Congress of the United States epitomizes and expresses as no other body possibly can the genuine spirit and the profound emotion of American life. To be chosen out of a population of 130,000,000 people to be the Representatives of their constituents in the national law-making body is an honor.

Critics may speak in disparagement of our national law-making body, but the history of our Government reveals that, by and large, the type of men who have served here excel in

character and ability the same number of men in any other similar group.

The membership of Congress, representing as it does divergent views and faiths, both political and religious, and coming from those of wealth and those of poverty, might be compared to a great mosaic, reflecting a true cross section of the American people.

It has always been a popular pastime to ridicule any legislative body, and Congress has often been made the subject of gibe and criticism, but not only the quality of its membership but the importance of the work which Congress performs is a complete answer to those who scoff.

If some foolish and fantastic decision should ever be made that one of the three coordinate branches of the Government should be abolished, the legislative, if a democracy is to survive, would be the last to go. Whatever else may be said about the Congress of the United States, with all of its faults and its foibles, it is the palladium of our liberty, and when Congress falls the Republic will die.

These colleagues of ours were worthy and honored members of this great institution, which constitutes the bulwark of our Government, and they measured up in the highest degree to all responsibilities devolving upon them. They knew first-hand what Congress was and what it meant not only to the present but to the future. Theirs was the responsibility to solve the perplexing problems of economic and social progress, to adjust differences between various contending groups, to pass laws to protect the weak from the strong, and to see that a code of government existed where justice and right would prevail, and where happiness and prosperity might abound.

They were all patriotic Americans, loving its institutions and willing to die, if necessary, to preserve them. They witnessed the threat to democracy, both from without and within, and, belonging to different political parties, may have at times differed as to methods, but all were inspired by the same

holy ambition—that a government of the people, for the people, and by the people should not perish from the earth; that no dictator, however powerful he may be, shall ever lay his unholy hands upon this temple of democracy, established by the wisdom, the blood, and the sacrifices of our fathers.

To those of us who survive they have tossed the torch, and ours is the duty to carry on. Let us make this sacred hour not one of memorial alone but a rededication and rebirth of patriotism. Emulating their virtues and their consecration to duty, "let us highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain"; that in this dark and threatening period which menaces our existence as a nation we shall eschew all bitterness and strife, forget racial and religious differences, adjourn partisan politics, and unite as one great people, under one flag, and with one destiny—that destiny to defend America and to preserve inviolate her institutions.

The votes which our colleagues cast and the speeches which they made are preserved in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, but their memory is enshrined forever in our hearts. We shall remember best not their official record but our association with them and the ties of lasting friendship which death cannot sever and which is one of the compensating joys of our service here.

The greatest comfort and consolation that can come to their families is not alone the splendid record which they made as faithful public servants but the heritage of a good name which they have transmitted to their children, and the love, loyalty, and generous devotion which they bestowed upon their loved ones.

Each geographical section is represented in the list of our sacred dead, New England, the North Atlantic States, the deep South, the great Southwest, the Central, the Midwest, and the far West. All have representatives who have been called by the Divine Master of men to His eternal home. Death is no respecter of sections or of persons; the rich and

the poor, the high and the low, the weak and the strong have always responded to its decree, from which there is no appeal.

But there is a comforting and solacing thought, the Christian faith, handed down to us by our fathers, and which shall abide with us forever, that death does not end all; that—

Behind the dim, unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own—

that there is a spiritual world to which man belongs, and of which he is a part, and the touch of death cannot separate him from this eternal life.

As I think of the departure of our friends, I am reminded of those lines written by Alfred Tennyson, on the occasion of the death of his dearest friend:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a time as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

The quartet sang "Crossing the Bar."

Hon. HAROLD KNUTSON, a Representative from the State of Minnesota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HAROLD KNUTSON

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, this day has been set aside from our busy calendar to commemorate the past. It is not so much a day of sorrow as it is a day for retrospection and

reflection. Today fond memory is given leeway over the pressing affairs of this troubled world.

Years ago a famous agnostic said that life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. In other words, he saw life as a futile meandering through a desolate desert wilderness, surrounded on all sides by cold and bitter despair.

What a description to give to a triumphant adventure; what a mocking play on words; what a tragic lack of faith in the sublime promise of our Saviour, Teacher, and Master. To me—and I am sure to all of you—life has been a journey, full of pleasant and worth-while contacts, precious friendships, hallowed and cherished memories.

Life is a journey through green valleys where we hear the murmur of the brook as it wends its way toward the sea of eternity; where man is born, attains maturity, strives and accomplishes according to his abilities and will to attain.

In the springtime we may see the trees and plants shooting their buds, which later burst into a profusion of foliage and flowers, while overhead feathery friends entertain us from dawn to dusk with their sweet and melodious symphonies.

In the heat of midday we may sit in the restful shade beside the brook and drink of the stream of life, contemplating the goodness and the greatness of our Creator and Comforter, while before us pass in kaleidoscopic review cherished friendships of the past, and incidents that are treasured milestones in our journey through life.

In the full richness of fall, when the golden glow is on all nature, we harvest what we have sown. It is then that we garner the fruits of our labor, and reap the blessings of well-spent lives, devoted to the service of others.

The Congress of the United States is a true cross section of America and the American people, and therefore reflects to a faithful degree their views, their hopes, and their aspirations. Washington, Jefferson, and Lincoln were true exponents of those ideals, which had their beginnings in the

rich and fertile soil of a continent free from the hatreds, fears, and prejudices of the Old World.

Here meet Representatives of the people to legislate for 132,000,000 free men, women, and children. They come from every section of the land, from all stations in life, and reflect every shade of opinion. A few are wealthy, but the majority have only their pay. With us there is no class distinction, no caste system. All work elbow to elbow for the common weal, animated by the same noble ideals and lofty purposes. All have but one goal—the greatest good to the greatest number. Therein, my friends, lies the strength of the Republic; thereon is builded the endurance and grandeur which is America.

Perhaps no other calling is so rich in opportunity for real service to our great country and to the people who have their being therein. It has been well said that "Service is the rent we pay for the space we occupy in this world."

The Congress of the United States has been called the greatest legislative body in all the world. My countrymen, it is more than that. In these dark and troublesome times the Congress is the anchorage of free government, a beacon light of hope to the persecuted and oppressed in other and less-favored lands.

To us, it is hard to understand how an individual, or a group, can find it in their hearts to persecute those of other creeds, races, or colors. We must accept the doctrine that God created man in His own image, hence such persecution is a rejection of the Golden Rule, a reversion to barbarism.

These are troublous days, freighted with complex and vexatious problems. At times we almost despair of the future. For a solution we turn here, there, and yon, but we will not despair for we know that in our own hands we hold the solution. The salvation of the world lies in faith, frugality, tolerance, charity, forgiveness, and creative labor.

In these cruel and trying times there is need for humane, honest, wise, and courageous leadership—leadership that is

consecrated wholeheartedly to the common weal. The call is for those who will submerge self in the cause of the many. Such are to be found wherever patriotic men and women congregate, and it is on them that the hope and the safety and the perpetuity of the Republic must and will rest.

God give us men who are not afraid to brave the scorn and contumely of passing whims, prejudices, and passions. Almighty God, forsake us not in this troublous hour when courage appears to have taken flight and reason is tottering on her throne.

Mankind has passed through many similar and worse experiences and situations in the past. To cure present-day ills and maladjustments will need time and serious thought, but a people resolved to find the remedy for them will discover and apply them, as surely as the rising of tomorrow's sun. We will not, we cannot, fail to do so.

To my colleagues may I offer this encouragement to carry on the battle to preserve republican government at home: "Be strong and of good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them; for the Lord, thy God, He it is that doth go with thee. He will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

What will come out of the travail and suffering that mankind is now undergoing? It is for us to decide. Shall it be economic and political slavery or continued freedom—freedom to dare, to venture, to achieve, or are we henceforth to live the lives of birds confined in cages? Rather should we not resolve to remain human eagles free to soar to loftier heights, to attain yet nobler objectives, to accomplish yet greater things? Again, the answer rests in ourselves.

The true spirit of America is epitomized in a statue erected to the memory of the Pioneer Woman situated on the old National Trail, some miles east of Washington, Pa. There she stands, self-reliant, unafraid, with a babe in arm, an older child clutching her skirt, armed with a deer rifle, peering earnestly ahead for hidden dangers that she fears for her brood but cannot see. Strong, brave, self-reliant, she typifies

the America we all revere. She it was who made possible the pacification and development of the great country we all love. She it was who transmitted to us a heritage of bravery, self-reliance, and confidence in ourselves and in our destiny, which gave to us the strength and the will to make of this the greatest nation of which there is recorded history.

Today, as never before, we miss the wise and courageous counsel of our departed friends and colleagues. Would that they were here now to advise us, to tell us what to do. We miss them sorely.

We must cleave to the will and wish to create, to build better and greater. Subversive influences that would undermine the foundations upon which the Republic rests must be eradicated and destroyed. Here, there can be room only for those who love our country, honor our institutions, and revere our traditions. Those who do not subscribe to these requirements must seek haven in other lands. Here, there can be no divided allegiance, no second choice.

Since our last memorial day four Senators and nine Representatives have been summoned to the supreme congress above. For them the turbulence of the forum has subsided. Today they have their place in a higher body where bitter partisan strife is unknown. While they are no longer with us in the flesh, their spirit is ever with us, and the memory of their labors here is an inspiration to us to carry on. Their names are writ in letters of living light on the scroll of service to their country and fellow man. "They are not dead, they are merely away."

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Since the very inception of Christianity the followers of the lowly Nazarene have been subjected to persecution, oppression, and ridicule. Many have suffered exile from their homeland, and even martyrdom for its sake, but faith ever carried them through, and with the passing of time their

number has increased until the cross has been carried into every corner of the earth.

To countless millions it has become a symbol of hope, a refuge in time of storm.

The Christian religion has been assailed times without number, but none have been able to offer anything substantial or tangible in its place. It has been, is, and ever will be the greatest known balm and source of comfort to mankind. It greets us at the cradle, sustains us throughout a troublous life, and its gentle and merciful ministrations enable us to face the end with hope, with courage, and with fortitude.

To the sorrowing mother who grieves over the loss of her child, to the abandoned Magdalen who walks the streets, to the man who has lost his faith, to the wayward son who roams the earth, to the cynic who scoffs and doubts—to these and to all mankind the promises of the Saviour come as a solace in their hour of darkest despair. It is then, one and all turn to Him for hope, peace, and comfort. There is, there can be no other outlet for our heart's desire. In Him rests the hope of mankind. Without that hope life would be a black void.

He has promised us eternal life, free from pain and doubt and despair. We know that He has prepared a place for His children where we shall some day gather, where broken family ties will be reunited, where cherished friendships shall be renewed. What a precious promise; what a glorious fulfillment.

Death is only a quiet door
  Set in a garden wall;
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk
  When the thrushes call.
Along the lintel are green leaves,
  Beyond the light lies still;
Very willing and weary feet
  Go over that sill.
There is nothing to trouble any heart
  Nothing to hurt at all
Death is only a quiet door,
  In an old garden wall.

The quartet sang "The Long Day Closes."

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore.

Memorial Addresses
in the
House of Representatives

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,
So do our minutes hasten to their end.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, the life and the accomplishments of the late Senator PITTMAN aptly illustrate the possibilities accruing under our democratic form of government and the free institutions of our country.

One from Mississippi may be pardoned if he asserts that it is among the sons of his State that occur very frequently indeed striking illustrations of the rising to place of influence, power, and importance of men born in places which, in theory, preclude such advancement; and among the many such examples of children of Mississippi there stands out the life and enviable record of the late Senator PITTMAN.

The record discloses only one important advantage, except parenthood, that was given to the late Senator in early life, and that was opportunity for a good education. Surely after he left school at the age of 20 he was very much on his own as a pioneer, for we find him on the Pacific coast in 1892 trying to establish himself in the practice of law. Five years later he migrated to Alaska with other adventurers, where he spent 4 years and was the first prosecuting attorney of Nome. Thereafter he returned to the United States and settled in January 1902 in Tonopah, Nev., where he lived the remainder of his life.

As the late Senator grew to maturity he knew instinctively that the closed hand cannot receive; therefore his hand was ever held out in helpfulness to all with whom he came in contact.

I cannot tell those who have served here while our friend was a Member of the Senate anything new concerning his assiduous and intelligent application to duty. Going to the Senate the same day as did the late Senator Sheppard, January 29, 1913, he wrestled ceaselessly through many black and purgatorial years, and at too great a sacrifice, as this sad ending indicates.

He gave to every interest his best, and the regard and respect of all his associates came back to him. This trait was indicative of the man who knew life at first hand and who was able and eager, out of his own experience, to devise ways for smoothing the pathway of those who needed most the held of kindly hands. If it be true that the drying of a single tear "hath more honest fame than shedding seas of gore," then Senator PITTMAN will indeed have an enduring fame. Always he mingled with strong men in crowded places. Always his hand was outstretched to aid his fellow men.

Our friend realized that no man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belongs to his race and that what God gives him He gives him for mankind. He knew that every noble life leaves the fiber of it interwoven forever in the work of the world.

This honored deceased recognized that the best results in the operation of a government wherein every citizen has a share largely depended upon a limitation of purely partisan zeal and effort and a correct appreciation of the time when the heat of the partisan should be merged in the patriotism of the citizen; that this was still a government of the people, and it should be none the less an object of all our solicitude. He felt that after party strife, the bitterness of partisan defeat, and the exultation of partisan triumph, these should be supplanted by an ungrudging acquiescence in the popular will and a sober, conscious concern for the general weal. He felt that we should in these great national emergencies cheerfully and honestly abandon all partisan prejudice and distrust

and determine with manly confidence in one another to work out harmoniously the achievement of our national destiny and security and thereby deserve to realize all the benefits which our great and good form of government can bestow.

Of this good man's eminent service as President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the Senate I shall not speak, because it will be covered thoroughly by those most intimately associated with him, and I need not point out to scholars around me the necessity for strong leadership in those two exalted positions in mercurial times like these.

May we not learn a lesson from the life of this good man that will aid us in our struggle to so live that it can be said of us, as we now truthfully say of the deceased Senator, that in every walk of life, in every responsibility and trust, it was his creed to honestly and fearlessly do his duty as God gave him the light to see his way. His career has been a wholesome influence in American public life.

The widespread influence that Senator PITTMAN exercised as a statesman and philosopher must long continue to be felt and recognized as a molding and directing force in America's onward progress.

Remarks by Representative Scrugham

Of Nevada

Mr. SCRUGHAM. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following address delivered by Albert Hilliard over Station KOH, Reno, Nev., December 9, 1940:

Fellow citizens, the first time I ever saw KEY PITTMAN was in the year 1916. At that time I did not know that later it was to be my good fortune to become a citizen of the State that had that same year reelected him to the Senate. He had then served just over 4 years, and was one of the younger men in point of service, and in point of age, being just 44. I was attending law school in Washington, and, for a time, served as assistant enrolling clerk of the House of Representatives. This gave me certain privileges in both Houses of Congress, and I often listened to the debates, especially in the Senate. The Senate of the United States is the greatest deliberative body in the world. Amongst those serving with KEY PITTMAN in the Sixty-fifth Congress were the last remaining giants that that body has known, and with the passing of KEY PITTMAN, last month, and of Senator Borah not many months before, only Senator GEORGE W. NORRIS, of Nebraska, and Senator HIRAM W. JOHNSON of California, remain. And those two, as had been the case with Senator Borah had, because of the inexorable passing of the years, declined greatly in physical and intellectual powers. KEY PITTMAN, on the contrary, at 68, was at the apex of his career, the only Senator amongst them all whom I had seen and heard in 1916, and who, still being there, was yet, or apparently so, in the very prime of life. Let me run over some of the names in the Senate at the Sixty-fifth Congress, the War Congress, to better illustrate the point I wish to make. On the Republican side—Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts; Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin; James W. Wadsworth, of New York; Reed Smoot, of Utah; and George Sutherland, of the same State, afterward a Supreme Court Justice; Albert B. Cummins and William Kenyon, of Iowa; Johnson, Norris, and Borah I have already mentioned. There were Democrats there in those days and big men they were. Old John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, an almost unreconstructed

Confederate; William "Bill" Stone, of Missouri, as doughty a warrior as you could wish to see, and his colleague, James A. "Jim" Reed, whose vitriolic tongue, whose lighting quick mind, made him so feared that few there were who had the hardihood or the audacity to engage him in debate. There was Thomas P. Gore, of Oklahoma, that amazing blind man who could see through the despoilers of a peoples' liberties better than most men who had eyes. And James K. Vardaman, of Mississippi, not a great Senator perhaps, but picturesque, with hair over a foot long, hanging below his coat collar. From Alabama was a very old man, old and old fashioned, Senator Bankhead, who had served the South in the Civil War, the father of the late great Democratic Speaker and the present Senator, JOHN BANKHEAD.

There were many others—all are now gone. It was a golden age in the United States Senate. With such men democratic institutions could never fail. And KEY PITTMAN was there—the peer of any one of them. At that time, to me, KEY PITTMAN was just one of 96 Senators. About all we had in common was the great western issue—silver. I then lived in Colorado. Then one day again my duties called me to the Senate. The first World War, later to be the all-absorbing subject, was yet to come. Senator PITTMAN was speaking. My little mission done, I remained and listened. Nearly every desk in the Senate was occupied—a great compliment. With no histrionics, in a quiet voice, with no more gesture than the raising of one finger, he spoke, and the subject was—Silver. For over 2 hours he continued, speaking without notes, from his inexhaustible knowledge of that so-called commodity, which is no more a commodity than is gold, both—both gold and silver—are rightfully money. Not since the days of William Morris Stewart, Nevada's other great Senator and silver advocate, had the cause of the white metal been so eloquently expounded, so convincingly demonstrated. Upon the price of silver depended whether times in Nevada would be good or bad, the people prosperous or poor.

Now and then, during the course of that speech that I heard, would come an interruption as if seeking to confuse the speaker. Without a pause, without a break he would answer, and the smooth continuity of his discourse went on and on, tirelessly and enormously effective. Without the advocacy of KEY PITTMAN in the Senate of the United States it is safe to assume that silver, unless in combination with other metals, would not now be mined in Nevada or anywhere else in the West. When he had concluded, the two Senators from my own then State of Colorado, the well-beloved Senator Newlands, and other western Senators rushed over to

grasp the hand of KEY PITTMAN, and he was forever after recognized as silver's champion. Since the days of Senator Stewart, the only man comparable at all with Senator PITTMAN on the silver question was the great commoner, that peerless Democrat, William Jennings Bryan, with whom it was but a passing fancy, while with PITTMAN it was the keystone of his struggles for over 40 years. There is something about silver, something mystical, something that gives the common touch. A glance at western history will show, and all my listeners who have been brought up in the West will at once recollect, that with no exceptions the men who have fought the battle of silver have been by that token the friend of the silver miner, and therefore have walked, walked always in step, with the great masses of the common people, one of whom they were. A gold advocate seeks to impress the strong, the rich, the privileged; a silver man is content to number his friends amongst the lowly. With KEY PITTMAN gone there is none left to lead the battle; for years without number, so mightily had he performed, there was no need for aid or assistance until now, suddenly, with the need as great, the place as empty. With his passing, those raised in the great tradition are no more. There is none, there can be none, to fill it.

And now, we, we who loved KEY PITTMAN, can, in some measure, keep his memory green. And that is just about all of us, as is proved by his being returned to the Senate every election since that long-ago year of 1913. In good years, and in bad years, he was always returned, ending just now in his overwhelming reelection. There were a few, a very few, who, being jealous of him, were against him. But this is a trait to be found in human nature, the little man's dislike of the great man. And they never bothered KEY PITTMAN at all. His faith was in the people and they were faithful to him as he knew they always would be—and will be now that he is no more.

I have no way of knowing the form or shape the monument to KEY PITTMAN is to be. That needs must be left to other hands. When my own contribution is given I will try to give as freely as he gave himself in the closing months of his life. In those months, with a campaign and its hardships to be considered, with members of the opposition party striving and contesting to see which one would enter the lists against him, well knowing in their hearts they could not successfully assault the citadel of KEY PITTMAN, a citadel builded by the confidence a free people, always, by the grace of God, reserve for such rare and gifted men. I shall try to give as freely as he gave, when, with wars raging in every

hemisphere but our own, he presided over the powerful Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, when every move of that committee was carefully watched and weighed by every foreign office in the world, where he used every manly endeavor to keep the horrors, the cruelty of modern war from our shores and from our sons, but at the same time with no craven poltroonery, no futile appeasement, but with that courage not shared by timid men that had led to the undoing of some other democratic countries, whose foreign policy was in hands so different, so fatally different than his. Not a Chamberlain, not a Daladier, he; rather a Winston Churchill! No Nevadan, no American, worthy of the name, but thrilled at his denunciation of that nation of assassins, the Japanese Empire. For years he had warned Americans of that peril, and had he had his way the exports to that country would long since have been shut off, and our fellow democracy, China, would not now be in its present plight. In ringing tones, just a few days before he died, with his masterly eloquence, he scoffed at and ridiculed the totalitarians of the Pacific, and a Nevada audience applauded him to the echo. No apostle of appeasement, KEY PITTMAN.

I shall try to give as freely as he did when, during what were to be the last weeks of his life, with work piled upon work, with labor and yet more labor, what with his duties as a Senator, his duties as chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, with his own campaign to be planned and organized, he was yet called upon to perform the duties of another man, a man who had shirked and who had retired to his tent in a vast and public petulance. KEY PITTMAN, in addition to everything else, must needs perform the duties of the Vice President of the United States, because, by virtue of the honor and trust his fellow Senators had in him, he was the President pro tempore of the Senate. It was more than mere flesh could bear. KEY PITTMAN at last broke under the strain. But he lived long enough to know that his fellow citizens had once more, as so often before, chosen him as the first amongst them.

A mighty oak has fallen—a monarch of the forest is cut down.

KEY PITTMAN was not born in Nevada or in the West, but he was the most western of men. Of him it can be said as was said of old by Ruth to Naomi:

"Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried."

Memorial Exercises
in the
United States Senate

Memorial Exercises in the Senate

FRIDAY, *April 25, 1941.*

The VICE PRESIDENT. Morning business is closed. Under the order of the Senate previously entered, the legislative business of the Senate is now suspended in order that memorial addresses may be delivered on deceased Members of the Senate.

Rev. Albert J. McCartney, D. D., pastor, Covenant-First Presbyterian Church, of Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Very presently this honorable body is to discharge memorial offices of affection and respect for those, your fellow Members, who during recent years have passed into the beyond. Our devotions, therefore, will have regard to these offices:

"Let us now praise famous men and our fathers that begat us.

"The Lord hath wrought great glory by them through His great power from the beginning.

"Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding, and declaring prophecies.

"Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning meet for the people, wise and eloquent in their instructions.

"Rich men furnished with ability, living peacebly in their habitations.

"All these were honored in their generations and were the glory of their times.

"Their bodies are buried in peace; but their names liveth for evermore."

Let us pray.

Almighty God, who art Thyself the source of light and love, of life and immortality, we pray for the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, that we may be instructed how to worship Thee under the shadow as well as in the sunshine; in the place and incident of death as well as in all the joy and service, the love, affection, and friendship of this present earthly pilgrimage. We praise Thee for our rich heritage of able and self-sacrificing men who have laid their lives upon the altar of the Nation's welfare. May these, Thy servants, who carry on, hear in the memory of their fellow Senators the strongest summons to be good and true. In these anxious hours of our Nation's destiny, may the brevity and uncertainty of life make us all more earnest to render a worthy account of our stewardship. May we more and more realize the necessity of seeking that counsel and that wisdom which cometh down from above and is profitable to direct. Make us willing as a people to make such sacrifices as may seem necessary for the preservation of our land and liberties.

O Lord God, save the people, establish us in righteousness, and give us peace. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Mr. McCARRAN. Mr. President, I submit a resolution which I send to the desk and ask to have read and considered.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 103) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. KEY PITTMAN, late a Senator from the State of Nevada and President pro tempore of the Senate.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to his memory the Senate at the conclusion of these exercises shall stand adjourned.

Address by Senator McCarran

Of Nevada

Mr. McCARRAN. Mr. President, the battle-born State has given much to the Nation. Its treasure, taken from its hills, contributed to the national wealth at a time when most needed. It has, besides, given the golden treasure of human ability, depicted by men who have represented Nevada in this Chamber, and it has exemplified the true spirit of the great West in the courage, foresight, and statesmanship of its great Senators who have passed on. But in no instance has it contributed more of human integrity, honesty, foresight, and ability than it did in the record and life of KEY PITTMAN, a Senator from Nevada, commencing his illustrious career here in this Chamber in 1913 and continuing until his death in November 1940.

It was my privilege to know KEY PITTMAN with as much intimacy as he usually permitted to his fellow men. It was my privilege to be a fellow pioneer with him in one of the great gold and silver rushes of western America, when he first took up his residence in the State which he afterward represented so well in the Senate of the United States.

Together, as residents of Tonopah, Nev., we saw the tide of humanity ebb and flow into the mining regions, where gold lured men and women from the ends of the earth. He brought with him into his then adopted State the experience and toughening that come to men who brave the far-flung reaches of the frozen north. KEY PITTMAN had tried his luck and courted fortune within the Arctic Circle. He mushed a dog team into Nome, there to mingle with men where cruel nature cast the weak aside and only the strong could endure and abide.

He was born in Mississippi. He received his law degree at George Washington University. He ventured into the practice of the law in the Northwest. He became one of the famous committee that formed the consent government of the boom town of Nome, Alaska. It was KEY PITTMAN who was a member of the consent committee which brought law and order to that region of the frozen north. He was possessed of a venturesome spirit, and, after having remained in Alaska for some years, he left that region to go into the newly discovered mining camps of southern Nevada. He was alone when he went into Alaska. He left there after having chosen his life's companion, Mimosa Gates, and it was she who was destined to be honored by his brilliant companionship during all the years of his great service in the Senate of the United States. It is she who mourns him most today, notwithstanding the great sorrow that we all bear by reason of his departure from our midst.

Few men there are who ever learned of the rich, scintillating, innermost being of KEY PITTMAN; but those who gained a glimpse of his real being were bound to him by hoops of steel, rejoicing in their acquaintance with him.

He was born in September 1872 in a fine old southern home, where the spirit of the true chivalrous South became a part of his very being. Notwithstanding the refinement that was a part of his nature, and notwithstanding his retiring disposition, he knew the language and the life of the lowly and the humble as well as of the exalted. He entered the miner's cabin with the same grace that was his in entering the mansion of the great.

He went into places of great power, when in 1933, as a representative of his country, he went to Great Britain to a world monetary and economic conference.

He was comparatively only slightly acquainted in Nevada when he was first elected to the Senate, his majority on that occasion being less than 100 votes. He was elected and reelected, and met his last great success at the polls of his State

when he was reelected in November 1940, although at that moment he was on the couch whence he never arose; and, indeed, so serious was his illness that he may never have known the fact that the people of his State had chosen him to succeed himself for the fifth time, and that time by the largest majority he had ever received.

The respect that was his among the people of his State was equally his to enjoy among his companions of the Senate on either side of the aisle.

He was recognized as an authority on matters pertaining to the West. The cause of silver was his abiding thought. His name, during the latter years of his life, was synonymous with monetary silver.

As chairman of a special committee having to do with the study of the cause of silver, he was an incessant worker. He saw his efforts crowned with success when in 1934 his Silver Purchase Act passed through this body and through the House and received the signature of the President.

Early in his senatorial career he became a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the Senate. His successive terms in this body gave him seniority in that committee; and when the present administration came into power on the 4th of March 1933, he was chosen chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee to serve through some of the most important sessions ever held by that great and powerful group of the Senate.

KEY PITTMAN was an unswerving party man. As chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, he carried the banner of the administration regardless of his own convictions. This was his policy in all things political. He stood high in the councils of his party at all times from the occasion when he first entered the Senate of the United States until the day of his passing. He was elected secretary of the Senate's Democratic Caucus, and served in that capacity from 1913 to 1917. The Democratic conference of this body nominated him for President pro tempore of the Senate for the Sixty-sixth,

Sixty-seventh, Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, and Seventy-second Congresses; and finally, when his party came into power again in 1933 he was unanimously elected in this body to be President pro tempore of the Senate.

Thus, KEY PITTMAN, by his own efforts, and representing a State of only 110,000 population, became President pro tempore of the Senate of the United States and chairman of the powerful Committee on Foreign Relations at one and the same time, which high positions he occupied at the day of his death. He not only bore those honors with humility, but he bore them with profound ability, and he reflected the honor which he had won upon the State he represented and upon its people.

The National Democratic Party honored him as few have been honored. He was elected chairman of the platform and resolutions committee at the Democratic National Convention in 1928, and he was elected by that convention to notify Gov. Alfred E. Smith, of New York, of his nomination as a candidate of the Democratic Party for President of the United States.

In all things he undertook in his official life he gave unstintingly of his time and of his ability. He thought less of himself than he did of the cause or the country which he represented. His likes and dislikes for men and plans and policies were keenly marked and vividly evidenced. That trait of character which some men took for abruptness in his manner was in reality a reserve or reservation on his part. He was not quick to form conclusions, but was usually very tenacious when he had arrived at a conclusion.

He was fond of nature, and he loved life. Early in his career in this body he formed and continued to be a member of the Wildlife Committee. He made valuable contributions in the way of legislation for the preservation and protection of the Nation's resources in wildlife. His only mode of diversion from the duties of official life was in the field with his

fellows, on the hunt, or on the brook. Those who joined him of an evening at the huntsmen's fire in valley or on mountainside were richly rewarded by coming in contact with his knowledge of the ways of nature in the rough.

And so, this man whose boyhood knew the fragrance of the sweet magnolia and whose early manhood found him braving the dangers of the frozen north, and whose mature life was spent representing a sovereign State in the Senate of the United States and at the councils where power and affluence were present, this man, called Senator by some, called KEY by thousands, this man beloved in this Chamber and respected everywhere, rounded out a great career, the last worldly reward of which was the overwhelming call of his State to represent it again in the Senate of the United States. This man possessed of power, yet wielding it not; this man possessed of courage, yet showing only kindness—KEY PITTMAN, soldier of fortune, Senator, statesman, returned to the State he so much loved to close his life. His history and memory will abide on the hillsides, in the valleys, on the deserts, and plains of the "battle born" State. His name will never be uttered save with a mark of respect and an emphasis of sincere gratitude.

Address by Senator Bunker

Of Nevada

Mr. BUNKER. Mr. President, as I stand here today on the floor of the United States Senate, with the vision before me of the man whom I had the honor to succeed, my mind goes back to the first time I ever saw Nevada's beloved KEY PITTMAN. Senator PITTMAN had traveled across the State on this occasion to speak in a little frontier town in Nevada. It was my home town, St. Thomas, a small community now gone forever in the advance of progress, the advance of a great enterprise made possible largely through this man's efforts. The waters of the lake created by the building of Boulder Dam now cover this historic city where KEY PITTMAN came that night so many years ago.

I remember how the people gathered from miles around to greet him. The old and young, the farmers and the miners, everyone who could walk or ride a horse was there for his appearance.

The crowd was thrilled by his address that evening. The force of his personality, the strength of his words, and the wisdom behind them, made a profound impression on me, an impression which has remained with me throughout the years. The memory of the greatness of KEY PITTMAN, which I first saw displayed that night, will continue with me all my life.

The blood of the pioneers of America flowed through the veins of KEY PITTMAN. Cradled in the home of democracy, he spent his early youth in the South, the section from whence came Jefferson and Jackson, the founders of the principles which are the ideals and concepts of the Democratic Party. Here was inculcated in his heart the democratic spirit, which never wavered throughout his lifetime. He car-

ried this spirit on across the country as he searched for new frontiers. He first settled in Seattle, Wash., where, at the age of 20, he began the practice of law, following in the footsteps of his father.

Imbued with the restlessness which has marked our truly great pioneers, he moved northward into Alaska. Here Providence smiled on him, and, as in a storybook romance, he met and married Mimosa Gates. She contributed more to his success than did any other influence. For 40 years she was his confidante and companion along the path of his great career. Although his quest for gold was unsuccessful, he found that which is more precious than gold, the love of an understanding and devoted wife.

It was in Alaska that there came into being his passion for mining and for the metals of the earth. He returned to the States and settled in the mining districts of Nevada, where he developed his vital interest in gold and silver, which led to his career as one of the most famous metal experts in world history. In his early days, as he practiced law in Tonapah, he began his fight for the miners and their industry, which he carried on to the United States Senate, and championed until the day of his death. Just as the metals industry will never forget his efforts in their behalf, so the rugged prospectors who are the heart of this industry, will never forget that he was their spokesman and their champion. A few days ago I visited Senator PITTMAN'S home town. I found many of his old-time friends, their hands scarred with years of toil, who spoke affectionately of their "friend, KEY." One of them put into words to me the feeling that is so much a part of them all. He said:

I voted for him the first time he ever ran, and for 30 years I've been voting the same way.

The spirit of a pioneering wanderlust that marked PITTMAN'S life carried him on to conquer new fields. Not until he became a Member of this great body did he find himself. Here he found his lifework, a work worthy of his genius.

From the time he became a Member of the United States Senate his creed was to fight for a cause, the cause of humanity, and in this battle he fought with all the great talents at his command. It seems as though he brought Nevada back here in his heart. He drew strength from the hills, loyalty from his companions of the Western frontier, and vision from the vast expanse of valleys lying in the mountains of the West.

There is no need to speak further of his accomplishments in the Senate. His contributions at the Senate helm of our foreign relations and as a presiding officer here, as well as his many other achievements, are indelibly inscribed in the annals of this body, and are a lasting monument to his life and works.

As we look upon the career of KEY PITTMAN we cannot help but feel that throughout his whole being there ran not a single thread of fear. In the present world crisis we know that he would stand firm in the conviction that democracy will prevail and will continue to exist long after the dictators have been swept from the earth.

If PITTMAN had a hatred in his heart, it was for dictatorship and all the evils which it has heaped upon a free people.

PITTMAN loved freedom. He was a descendant of Francis Scott Key, who penned the words of our national anthem. It is men such as he who have lived these words which ring in the heart of America:

> The Star-Spangled Banner, oh long may it wave
> O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

He lived these words and he died for these words. It was the 30 years of unstinting, loyal, and courageous service which he gave to his country that resulted in his death. It is written, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." PITTMAN'S friend was his country.

The names of his colleagues who represented this body and traveled to his last resting place to do him honor will be

forever written in the history of the great State of Nevada. As the one who has the great privilege of succeeding him, I can only borrow the words of the great American jurist and statesman, WALTER F. GEORGE, who delivered the eulogy for the late Senator, and speaking in behalf of the people of Nevada I say, "KEY PITTMAN was our friend, and we loved him."

Mr. BILBO. Mr. President, one of Mississippi's greatest contributions to the ages has been the galaxy of fine sons and daughters who have migrated to other commonwealths to bless and enrich a Nation. At one time, about 3 decades ago, seven native-born Mississippians were serving together in the United States Senate.

High on the honor roll of men who have gone forth from my State to bring distinction to other regions is the name of our late revered colleague KEY PITTMAN, the pride of Nevada—KEY PITTMAN who for 28 continuous and fruitful years represented the great State of Nevada in the United States Senate and who was for the last 8 years president pro tempore of this august body and chairman of the important Foreign Relations Committee.

On this solemn memorial occasion the urgent and sacred voice of inspiration bids me speak for my State and for myself, a sincere tribute to the memory of this illustrious native Mississippian.

KEY PITTMAN was born in the year of our Lord 1872, in historic Vicksburg, close by the mighty Father of Waters. Born among such historic scenes and colorful associations, and to whose cradle a splendid heritage of birth brought the gift of sterling character and intellect, be emerged into the world to walk hand in hand with a destiny that led to various points of the compass. He was predestined, it would seem, to great adventure and achievement in far places.

The picturesque environs of the Father of Waters fired the young man's imagination at a time when the spirits of many men were inspired by the challenge of adventure and

new enterprise. With an enviable native ability, embellished by a thorough education, he embarked upon a career such as falls to the lot of very few. He seemed to move within a charmed circle, as it were. It was as though he wore his name itself as a sort of magic talisman. It is certain that he had the key to the hearts of his fellowmen, the key to their minds, the key to open the doors of opportunity to service wherever he chanced to explore. He drew friends and followers to his bosom, as the sun draws the morning dew. He had the power to fathom the latent possibilities of other men of spine and make them think.

At the tender age of 20 years, with high purpose in his heart and a law degree in his portfolio, he responded to the lure of the new and plastic West. He hung out his shingle in Seattle, Wash., but soon the pioneering spirit which burned in his soul beckoned him onward to more distant horizons. He moved on out to wintry Alaska, and on that frontier he displayed at once a fine talent for statesmanship of a constructive order. He was one of the committee which formulated the "consent" form of government for Nome, Alaska; was first prosecuting attorney there, at a stage of life when the careers of most men are scarcely begun.

Returning to the States in 1902, he settled in Nevada, in the Golden West that so intrigued him. Possessed of an amazing faculty for leadership, aided by strong courage and rugged honesty, he soon entrenched himself in the public mind of his adopted State. The fact that he won the first and only public office he ever sought at the hands of the people—that of United States Senator—bears eloquent and convincing testimony to the love and confidence reposed in him by the people. In 1912, when he had been a resident of the State for only a brief decade, he was elected to represent the State of Nevada in the United States Senate. Over and over again he was returned to his post with the plaudit of his constitutents, "Well done, good and faithful public servant. We are pleased with your record so re-

splendent with achievement, so replete with accomplishments that have called into action so many of your talents." He had just heard that significant plaudit once more; had just been reelected for another term, when on that fateful day last autumn, while the earth was wrapped in its flaming autumn glory, the Creator saw fit to end forever the earthly labors of our beloved colleague.

When the sad intelligence of his passing was flashed to us on that melancholy day of November last we received the somber tiding with stunned, bewildered minds. It was difficult for us to believe that our distinguished leader had departed on that great adventure from which no traveler returneth. He had almost reached the Biblical threescore years and ten, yet we were shocked to know that he had been snatched from us when his hopes and aims were still so warm and vital, actuated as he was by an unfailing energy and zeal that had ever kept alive in his breast the spark of patriotic fire and fidelity to duty. His loss pressed close upon our hearts and minds. His death cast a pall over the Nation as well. Indeed, it cast a long shadow across the seas to other nations, for his name was known to peoples of other lands. His extensive information and broad perspective gave him distinguished rank in any place or any country. It was KEY PITTMAN whom President Roosevelt sent as a delegate to the historic Monetary and Economic Conference in London in 1933.

As chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations he stood before the world as a foremost representative of true American thought, among the boldest and clearest exponents of democracy. His rare gifts of tact and tolerance were recognized far and wide in a turbulent world, threatened with ruin and desolation.

If the duration of a man's existence is to be measured by deeds, then KEY PITTMAN lived well beyond the allotted three score years and ten. Had he lived beyond the proverbial span, even as men measure time by the calendar, still we

should have said that his going was untimely. But we bow to the will of the Infinite One who doeth all things well. In obeisance to the Higher Will we lay aside our robes of mourning, but we shall always miss the guidance and friendship of our departed colleague.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair.

Mr. President, words would fail me, I am sure, if I should attempt to delineate in detail the fabric of his remarkable character. Nor do I think he would wish us to adorn his memory with effusive valedictories, for he shunned ostentation of speech and manner. He never made any effort to court the spotlight or vaunt his deeds. He was ruggedly earnest and forthright in all he said and did. The brilliance of his record shone in every path he trod; yet he went his way with modest unobtrusiveness. His attitude was—

Unblemished let me live or die unknown,
Oh, grant me an honest fame or grant me none.

I have the feeling, too, that if he could have spoken to us as the twilight shadows gathered around him he would have said, with the immortal Tennyson:

Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me.
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

* * *

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

We are loath to speak of KEY PITTMAN as dead. Except in the sense of ashes to ashes and dust to dust, such men do

not die. For a man who goes before the bar of the Most Worthy Judge Eternal with his obligations so well fulfilled, what we call death is mere transition, a transmutation from mortality into immortality.

'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

Good and lasting deeds live on to give immortal youth to mortal man. His star goes down only to rise and shine again in some other sphere.

When historians shall have written his imperishable biography, well may they say of KEY PITTMAN that every place where he has lingered bears the stamp of his forceful personality; his influence deeply etched into the places where he has served. Well may they trace the paths of his entire life and find his footprints on the sand of time. He built life well before the contemporary world and before oncoming generations. The fruits of his life work will be associated with many pages of illuminating public record.

We are mindful that in the lives of all men much of their career, like their mortal remains, becomes as dust. But there is so much to be remembered of KEY PITTMAN. Time alone can mature many of the fine things he has wrought or bring into full flower many a monumental measure he has sponsored or helped to sponsor through long, laborious years of consecrated service to his country.

The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

No one can say of KEY PITTMAN that he was not always wholly and altogether just, sincere, and true. No prejudice or dogma dimmed the luster of his reasoning. He fervently and valiantly carried the torch for the party of his political faith—the Democratic Party—but he always looked at men and measures with clear, discerning eyes unclouded by partisanship of extremity. He sought to assuage party differences with his calm manner and impartiality. His virile coun-

tenance, homespun honesty, simplicity, and tolerance characterized him as a living symbol of democracy, transcending all party lines.

He accepted disappointments with complacency, but not with compromise. When hopes or aims were thwarted, he girded himself to gather up the ashes of his shattered dreams and build again.

He made no truce with injustice or oppression. A bulwark of political and social justice, he labored for the advancement of all the people. By nature, by impulse, political sympathies, and fixed habit of mind, he was a true friend of the people—a humanitarian of purest ray. He believed in the people, as they believed in him. In his great heart he nurtured a poetic faith in the eternal rightness of a people's democracy. His creed, I think, is well expressed in the words of another, who said, long years ago:

> Little by little the world grows strong,
> Fighting the battle of right and wrong;
> Little by little the wrong gives way,
> Little by little the right has sway;
> Little by little all longing souls
> Struggle up nearer the shining goals.

His body has its fit resting place in the West he loved so well but the spirit of KEY PITTMAN rests over a nation; it hovers over the Senate Chamber.

The good wife who mourns for her devoted husband, and all who knew and loved him best will find comfort in the knowledge that the world has been vastly enriched because he lived and worked and served.

His soul has joined that ever-lengthening caravan of colleagues who have crossed the Great Divide; joined now by another great statesman whom we tenderly laid to rest just a few days ago, under the canopy of the vaulted Texas skies—the venerable Morris Sheppard, the dean of Congress.

I am profoundly grateful for the inspiration, honor, and privilege of having served side by side with such men as KEY PITTMAN and Morris Sheppard and others whose lives we

commemorate. Deep in the caverns of my memory I shall preserve a hallowed remembrance of those most excellent patriots and gentlemen; and I cherish the fervent hope that—

When crystal streams through endless years
Flow over golden sands
And where all hearts are young again,
I'll clasp my colleagues' hands.

May God rest their souls in everlasting peace and joy.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Brown in the chair). The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from Nevada [Mr. McCarran].

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The addresses contemplated by the order adopted by the Senate having been concluded, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, the Senate stands adjourned until Tuesday next.

Thereupon (at 3 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being under the order previously entered, until Tuesday, April 29, 1941, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *November 12, 1940.*

The Senate met at 12 o'clock meridian, on the expiration of the recess, and was called to order by the Acting President pro tempore [Mr. King].

Rev. Duncan Fraser, assistant rector, Church of the Epiphany, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Lord of our life and God of our salvation, in whom we live and move and have our being, in whose will is our peace: We bless Thy holy name for all men everywhere whom Thou hast chosen to serve this Nation, especially Thy servant Key, the President pro tempore of the Senate, whom Thou hast called to Thine eternal peace. Rest eternal grant unto him, and let light perpetual shine upon him in the fellowship of Thy saints. And upon the members of his family pour the benediction of Thy grace, that in their sorrow they may know the healing comfort of Thine abiding presence, which bringeth the peace which passeth all understanding. All of which we ask through Jesus Christ our only mediator and advocate. Amen.

The ACTING PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair has an announcement which he would like to make from the floor, and will ask the junior Senator from Indiana to take the chair.

Mr. MINTON thereupon took the chair.

Mr. KING. Mr. President, I bring to the Senate this day a message of sorrow. It announces the death of our honored and beloved colleague, Hon. KEY PITTMAN, the senior Senator from the State of Nevada. This announcement would have been made by the junior Senator from Nevada [Mr. McCar-

ran], except for the fact that, with many other Senators and Representatives, he will on the morrow join the citizens of the State of Nevada in paying tribute to one whom they esteemed and loved, and whose passing has caused them profound sorrow.

Before leaving for his home State, Senator PITTMAN appointed me to fill the position of Acting President pro tempore. I have therefore felt it incumbent upon me to announce to the Senate the passing of one of its most distinguished leaders, who has for 8 years served as President pro tempore of the Senate.

Upon another occasion opportunity will be given to the Members of this body to pay tribute to the life and services of this great American, who has for many years faithfully and patriotically served his State and his country, and who has earned the esteem and gratitude of his countrymen. By common consent he has been recognized as one of the foremost of American citizens, and in his passing his country has sustained an irreparable loss.

He was elected Senator in 1912, and has been reelected again and again, and but a few days before he passed away he was again chosen by the people of his State to serve for another term of 6 years. The people of his State and of our country recognized in him a man of honor, of courage, of great ability, of unwavering devotion to those principles which he believed to be right. He not only won the confidence of the people of America, but the high regard of the downtrodden and oppressed in other lands. The American people, as well as those who love liberty beyond our borders, saw in him one who incarnated the spirit of democracy, and one who unsparingly gave of his strength and of his great ability in the service of his country and in the service of humanity.

Senator PITTMAN was in every sense a leader; he understood the science of government and comprehended the political and economic problems of America. He was a member of many important committees of the Senate, and brought to

the consideration of the questions presented a profound knowledge of governmental and legislative problems. As chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations he dealt with matters of vital importance to our Nation and exhibited a profound knowledge of international affairs.

He traveled extensively, met leaders of thought in other lands, and became familiar with international policies and questions which would affect this Republic. He represented our Government in the international conference at London, and upon many occasions participated in conferences of national and international importance which influenced, if they did not determine, the policies adopted by our Government. He has enjoyed the confidence of the President of the United States, and his intellectual honesty, his courage, and his outspoken frankness and devotion to the best interests of our country have won for him the esteem and regard of the leaders of American thought.

The Democratic leader, the Senator from Kentucky [Mr. Barkley], has stated that:

> Senator PITTMAN was an American statesman of the highest type and had rendered outstanding service to his country in the Senate. He had piloted through that body some of the most important legislation in recent years. He will be greatly missed. I feel a deep personal loss, as he was one of my closest political friends.

Senator PITTMAN led a colorful life. He left his native State of Mississippi after receiving high honors in educational institutions and for a number of years engaged in the practice of law in the State of Washington. From there he went to Alaska, at a time when there was much of drama and romance in that remote part of the United States. There he was an outstanding figure and contributed to the development of that important part of our national domain. After spending a number of years there he took up his residence at Tonopah, Nev., and since then has been a resident of that State. He was interested in the West and in the development of its mineral resources, and aided in securing necessary legislation for the reclamation of a vast area of the public

domain. Indeed, his penetrating mind, and his ambition for the development and prosperity of his State and of our country, led him into many fields which called for research, study, and statesmanship. Time does not permit me, nor would this be the appropriate occasion, to catalog his achievements.

This announcement would not be complete without reference to Senator PITTMAN'S devoted wife, his inseparable companion, who, in the years of his toil and struggle and achievement, has been in every sense a helpmeet and a spiritual leader. We extend to her profound sympathy and affectionate regard.

Mr. NEELY. Mr. President—

We know when moons shall wane,
When summer birds from far shall cross the sea,
When autumn's hues shall tinge the golden grain—
But Death, oh, who shall teach us when to look for thee?

Is it when spring's first gale
Comes forth to whisper where the violets lie?
Is it when roses in our paths grow pale?
They have one season—all are ours to die!

When the great, loving heart of Senator KEY PITTMAN throbbed for the last time the United States Senate sacrificed to eternity and immortality one of its most illustrious sons. His life enriched the human race. His death makes poorer all mankind. He was an affectionate, devoted husband, a faithful, loved, and loving friend. He was brilliant in intellect, great in sympathy, and grand in soul. He was a patriot who loved principle more than party, a statesman who worshipped at the shrine of truth, a humanitarian who burned incense on the altar of universal good.

As a public official he knew no dictator but his conscience, no guide but his judgment, no purpose but to serve his country and promote the welfare of its people. Where duty led he followed, regardless of consequences, heedless of results, and thoughtless of rewards.

For his lofty patriotism we admired him, for his surpassing statesmanship we honored him, for his faithful service to humanity we loved him. As we admired, honored, and loved him in life, so we revere him in death, mourn his loss, and cherish his memory as a priceless possession. We wrap the spotless records of his outstanding achievements in the silver foil of affection, entwine them with the golden threads of gratitude, and store them in the vaults of our hearts, to be treasured there until we, too, return to dust.

Without a fear, a murmur, or a moan, Senator PITTMAN, "sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust," approached his grave—

> Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Dream on, beloved and sainted dead, through seedtime and harvest, through sunshine and shadow, through winter's storm and summer's calm, until the Harbinger of the Resurrection shall arouse thee from thy slumber and usher thee, through the gates of glory—

> Into the city of temples and turrets of gold
> That gleam by a sapphire sea,
> Like jewels more splendid than earth may behold
> Or are dreamed of by you and by me.

Mr. MINTON. Mr. President, following the sad announcement by the Senator from Utah of the death of our late colleague, Senator PITTMAN, for the Senator from Nevada [Mr. McCarran], I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask unanimous consent for their present consideration.

The ACTING PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions will be read.

The resolutions (S. Res. 326) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. KEY PITTMAN,

late a Senator from the State of Nevada and the President pro tempore of the Senate.

Resolved, That a committee of 20 Senators be appointed by the Acting President pro tempore to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolving clause the Acting President pro tempore appointed the following Senators as the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator and President pro tempore of the Senate:

Mr. McCarran, Mr. Barkley, Mr. McNary, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Johnson of California, Mr. George, Mr. Vandenberg, Mr. Connally, Mr. Byrnes, Mrs. Caraway, Mr. Reynolds, Mr. Adams, Mr. Clark of Missouri, Mr. Bone, Mr. Hatch, Mr. O'Mahoney, Mr. Murray, Mr. Guffey, Mr. Schwellenbach, and Mr. Green.

A message from the House of Representatives by Mr. Megill, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. KEY PITTMAN, late a Senator from the State of Nevada and President pro tempore of the Senate.

The message announced that the Speaker of the House had appointed Mr. Scrugham, Mr. Bloom, Mr. Luther A. Johnson, Mr. Izac, Mr. Fish, Mr. Eaton, Mr. Murdock of Arizona, Mr. Murdock of Utah, and Mr. Keogh a committee of the House of Representatives to be joined with the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Mr. MINTON. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our departed colleague, I move that the Senate stand in recess until 12 o'clock noon Friday next.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until Friday, November 15, 1940, at 12 o'clock meridian.

FRIDAY, *November 15, 1940.*

The ACTING PRESIDENT pro tempore (Mr. King) laid before the Senate a cablegram from His Excellency Porfirio Herrera, president of the Senate of the Dominican Republic, expressing the sincere sympathy of the senate of that Republic on the occasion of the death of Hon. KEY PITTMAN, late a Senator from the State of Nevada and chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, which was ordered to lie on the table.

[Translation]

TRUJILLO CITY, D. R.

To the President of the Senate of the U. S. A., Washington, D. C.:

The Senate of the Dominican Republican expresses to the Senate of the United States of America it most sincere sympathy in the lamentable death of the Honorable Senator K. PITTMAN, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

PORFIRIO HERRERA,
President of the Senate of the Dominican Republic.

THURSDAY, *December 5, 1940.*

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair invites attention to the fact that the Secretary of the Senate has received from the State Department a number of communications from various countries noting the demise of our beloved colleague, Senator PITTMAN. In these communications the senders express their regrets at the loss which our country has sustained and tender their sympathy. The communications will lie on the table.

The messages of condolence received by the Department of State upon the occasion of the death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, late Senator from Nevada and chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, are from—

The Honorable Dimitri Naoumoff, Minister of Bulgaria;

His Excellency Señor Dr. Pedro Martínez Fraga, Ambassador of Cuba;

Señor Don Guillermo Gazitúa, Chargé d'Affaires ad interim of Chile;

The Honorable Señor Don Andrés Pastoriza, Minister of the Dominican Republic;

The Honorable Señor Dr. Don Hector David Castro, Minister of El Salvador;

The Honorable Robert Brennan, Minister of Ireland;

The Honorable Dr. Alfred Bilmanis, Minister of Latvia;

His Excellency Señor Dr. Don Jorge E. Boyd, Ambassador of Panama;

The Honorable William Dawson, American Ambassador to Panama, quoting resolution of Panamanian National Assembly;

Mr. Brutus Coste, Chargé d'Affaires ad interim of Rumania;

His Excellency Constantine A. Oumansky, Ambassador of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics;

His Excellency Señor Dr. Don Diógenes Escalante, Ambassador of Venezuela;

His Excellency Dr. Gustavo Herrera, Acting Minister for Foreign Affairs of Venezuela; and

The Honorable Constantin Fotitch, Minister of Yugoslavia.

ROYAL BULGARIAN LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., November 12, 1940.

The Honorable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

SIR: I have learned with deep regret of the passing of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, late chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate of the United States, and hasten to express to Your Excellency on this sad occasion the sympathy of the Bulgarian Government and myself.

I avail myself of this opportunity to reiterate to Your Excellency the expression of my highest consideration.

D. A. NAOUMOFF,
Minister of Bulgaria.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 15, 1940.

The Honorable DIMITRI NAOUMOFF,
Minister of Bulgaria.

SIR: I have received your note of November 12, 1940, extending condolences on behalf of your Government and in your own name on the recent death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, late chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the United States Senate.

Please accept my sincere thanks for your kind message and convey to your Government the appreciation of this Government for its expression of sympathy.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

EMBAJADA DE CHILE,
Washington, 12 de November, 1940

His Excellency CORDELL HULL,
The Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

EXCELLENCY: I beg leave to express to Your Excellency the sincerest sympathy and condolences of the people and Government of Chile on the occasion of the sudden demise of Senator KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate. His passing is universally mourned by my people and Government, whose confidence and respect he enjoyed in fullest measure.

May I request that Your Excellency be good enough to communicate this expression to the widow and family of the illustrious deceased.

Accept, Excellency, the assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Chilean Ambassador:

GUILLERMO GAZITÚA,
Counselor of Embassy.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 18, 1940.

SEÑOR DON GUILLERMO GAZITÚA,
Chargé d'Affaires ad interim of Chile.

SIR: I have received with deep appreciation the embassy's kind note of November 12, 1940, conveying the sincere sympathy of the people and of the Government of Chile on the death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the United States Senate.

I should be grateful if you would extend to your Government my thanks and those of my Government for this kind expression of sympathy.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my high consideration.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

[Telegram received]

6po fs 39. DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Mp. Washington, D. C., 2:48 p. m., Nov. 10, 1940.

His Excellency Mr. CORDELL HULL,
The Secretary, Washington:

Please accept in my name and in that of the personnel of the Cuban Embassy our sincere expression of sympathy for the untimely death of the eminent Senator for Nevada, President Pro Tempore of the Senate Honorable KEY PITTMAN.

PEDRO MARTÍNEZ FRAGA,
Ambassador of Cuba

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 16, 1940.

His Excellency SEÑOR DR. PEDRO MARTÍNEZ FRAGA,
Ambassador of Cuba.

EXCELLENCY: I have received with sincere appreciation your kind telegram of November 10, 1940, expressing, in your own name and in the name of the members of your staff, condolences on the recent death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, late United States Senator from Nevada.

Accept, Excellency, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

[Translation]

LEGATION OF THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC
WASHINGTON

The Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Dominican Republic presents his compliments to His Excellency the Secretary of State and has the honor to transmit, through him, to the Government of the United States of America his earnest expression of sympathy for the demise of the Honorable Senator KEY PITTMAN, sentiments which are shared by the personnel of this Mission.

LEGATION OF THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC,
Washington, D. C., November 13, 1940.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 20, 1940.

The Secretary of State presents his compliments to the Honorable the Minister of the Dominican Republic and has the honor to acknowledge with deep appreciation the Minister's note of November 13, 1940, expressing his sincere sympathy and that of the members of the legation upon the death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the United States Senate.

[Translation]

LEGATION OF EL SALVADOR,
Washington, November 12, 1940.

His Excellency MR. CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

MR. SECRETARY OF STATE: In the name of my Government I am taking the liberty of expressing to Your Excellency its very sincere condolences on the unhappy passing of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the Senate of the United States of America, which occurred during the first hours of the 10th day of the current month, in the city of Reno, in Nevada.

In transmitting to Your Excellency those expressions of my Government, I take the liberty of associating the expression of my own feelings of regret at the passing of the Honorable Mr. PITTMAN.

Please accept, Excellency, the assurances of my highest consideration.

HÉCTOR DAVID CASTRO.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 19, 1940.

The Honorable SEÑOR DR. DON HÉCTOR DAVID CASTRO,
Minister of El Salvador.

SIR: I have received your note of November 12, 1940, extending, on behalf of your Government and in your own name, condolences on the recent death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the Senate of the United States of America.

Please accept my sincere thanks for your kind message and convey to your Government the appreciation of this Government for its expression of sympathy.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

IRISH LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., November 12, 1940.

The Honourable CORDELL HULL,
The Secretary of State of the United States.

SIR: I have the honour to inform you that my Government has heard with profound regret of the death of the Honourable KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the United States Senate, and have instructed me to convey to the Government of the United States and to the family of the deceased their sincere sympathy.

My wife and myself wish to associate ourselves with this message of condolence.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

ROBT. BRENNAN.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 15, 1940.

The Honorable ROBERT BRENNAN,
Minister of Ireland.

SIR: I have received with thanks your note of November 12, 1940, conveying the condolences of your Government, as well as your own, on the recent death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, late chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the United States Senate.

I should appreciate it if you would kindly convey to your Government the sincere appreciation of this Government for its expression of sympathy.

In accordance with your request, your message will be conveyed to Mrs. Pittman.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

LATVIAN LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., November 13, 1940.

The Honorable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington.

SIR: It was with deep sorrow that I heard of the death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, United States Senator, who was known the world over as one of America's foremost statesmen and a firm supporter of democracy and international justice. Please accept my sincere condolences in connection with this sad occasion.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my distinguished consideration.

DR. ALFRED BILMANIS,
Latvian Minister.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 18, 1940.

The Honorable DR. ALFRED BILMANIS,
Minister of Latvia.

SIR: I have received with sincere appreciation your kind note of November 13, 1940, conveying your condolences on the recent death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the United States Senate.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

[Translation]

EMBASSY OF PANAMA,
Washington, November 12, 1940.

The Ambassador of Panama presents his respects to His Excellency Mr. Cordell Hull, Secretary of State, and expresses to him his deepest sympathy for the death of Senator KEY PITTMAN, president of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate of the United States, and begs him to extend these sentiments of grief to the Senate of the United States and his family.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.
Washington, November 19, 1940.

The Secretary of State presents his compliments to His Excellency the Ambassador of Panama and has the honor to acknowledge with sincere thanks the Ambassador's note of November 12, 1940, extending condolences on the death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the Senate of the United States of America.

In accordance with the Ambassador's request, his expression of sympathy will be forwarded to the United States Senate and to Mrs. Pittman.

[Air mail]

EMBASSY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
Panamá, November 16, 1940.

No. 769.

Subject: Resolution of Panamanian National Assembly concerning Death of Senator PITTMAN.

The Honorable the SECRETARY OF STATE,
Washington.

SIR: I have the honor to report that, according to the press, the Panamanian National Assembly adopted by unanimous vote at its session of November 13 a resolution expressing its regret at the death of Senator PITTMAN.

The resolution, as published by the press, reads in English translation as follows:

The National Assembly of Panamá, considering:

That United States Senator KEY PITTMAN died on the 10th instant in the city of Reno, State of Nevada; and

That Senator KEY PITTMAN was a great friend of Panamá, who in particular showed his appreciation for our Republic in connection with the approval of the treaty negotiated between Panamá and the United States of America in the year 1936, a treaty, which, although it has not satisfied our just aspirations, will serve as a basis for our coveted aims (anheladas reivindicaciones),

Resolves, To place on record in today's minutes the profound regret which the National Assembly and the people of Panamá feel over the disappearance of so illustrious an American and so magnificent a friend of Panamá.

Respectfully yours,

WILLIAM DAWSON.

ROYAL LEGATION OF ROMANIA,
Washington, D. C., November 13, 1940.

The Honorable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State.

SIR: I have the honor to inform Your Excellency that I am instructed by my Government to express to the Government of the United States its sincere condolences for the death of the eminent statesman, Senator KEY PITTMAN, president of the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

When transmitting this communication, I beg Your Excellency to be assured that I, too, share the feelings of my Government.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

BRUTUS COSTE,
Chargé d'Affaires a. i.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 19, 1940.

Mr. BRUTUS COSTE,
Chargé d'Affaires ad interim of Rumania.

SIR: I have received with deep appreciation your note of November 13, 1940, extending on behalf of your Government and in your own name sincere condolences on the death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the United States Senate.

Please accept my sincere thanks for your kind message and convey to your Government the appreciation of this Government for its expression of sympathy.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my high consideration.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

EMBASSY OF THE UNION OF SOVIET SOCIALIST REPUBLICS,
Washington, D. C., November 11, 1940.

The Honorable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington.

MY DEAR MR. SECRETARY: Please accept my sincere condolences on the death of Senator KEY PITTMAN, late Senator from Nevada and chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate. His passing will be a great loss to the country which he served so many years.

I should appreciate your conveying the expression of my sympathy to the United States Senate and to Mrs. Pittman.

I am, my dear Mr. Secretary,
Sincerely yours,

C. OUMANSKY.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 12, 1940.

His Excellency CONSTANTINE A. OUMANSKY,
Ambassador of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics.

MY DEAR MR. AMBASSADOR: I have received with deep appreciation your kind note of November 11, 1940, extending your condolences for the great loss sustained by this country in the recent death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, late Senator from Nevada and chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the United States Senate.

In accordance with your request, your expression of sympathy will be forwarded to the United States Senate and to Mrs. Pittman.

Sincerely yours,

CORDELL HULL.

EMBAJADA DE VENEZUELA,
Washington, November 12, 1940.

His Excellency CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State of the United States of America, Washington.

SIR: It is with very deep regret that I have learned of the death of Senator KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations.

Senator PITTMAN'S death at this critical time signifies a great loss, for he was one of the outstanding leaders in the international field and a warm supporter of the administration's Good Neighbor policies. I have the honor to extend to your Government, through

the good offices of Your Excellency, my very sincere sympathy for this loss.

I avail myself of this opportunity to renew to Your Excellency the assurance of my highest consideration.

DIÓGENES ESCALANTE.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 15, 1940.

His Excellency SEÑOR DR. DON DIÓGENES ESCALANTE,
Ambassador of Venezuela.

EXCELLENCY: I have received with deep appreciation your kind note of November 12, 1940, extending your condolences for the great loss sustained by this Government in the recent death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, late chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations.

Please accept my sincere thanks for your thoughtful message of sympathy on the passing of this distinguished statesman, whose loss is most deeply felt.

Accept, Excellency, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

[Translation]
[Telegram received]

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His Excellency The SECRETARY OF STATE,
Washington, D. C.

Under instruction of the President of the Republic I have the honor to convey to Your Excellency and to the Government of the United States of America an expression of condolence on behalf of the Government and the people of Venezuela upon the sad death of the eminent statesman KEY PITTMAN, president of the Foreign Relations Committee of the United States Senate.

GUSTAVO HERRERA,
Acting Minister of Foreign Relations.

[Telegram sent]

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 14, 1940.

His excellency DR. GUSTAVO HERRERA,
Acting Minister for Foreign Affairs, Caracas (Venezuela):

I deeply appreciate the expression of condolence of the Government and people of Venezuela for the lamented death of Senator

KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

ROYAL YUGOSLAV LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., November 12, 1940.

The Honorable The SECRETARY OF STATE,
Washington, D. C.

SIR: I have the honor to ask Your Excellency to convey to the United States Government the profound condolences of the Royal Government upon the death of the distinguished statesman and eminent American, Senator KEY PITTMAN, to which I add also my personal sincere sympathy.

Please accept, sir, the assurances of my highest consideration.

CONSTANTIN FOTITCH,
Minister of Yugoslavia.

DEPARMENT OF STATE,
Washington, November 18, 1940.

The Honorable CONSTANTIN FOTITCH.
Minister of Yugoslavia.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge with deep appreciation your kind note of November 12, 1940, extending the condolences of your Government, as well as your own. on the recent death of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the United States Senate.

I should appreciate it if you would kindly convey to your government the sincere thanks of this Government for its expression of sympathy.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

SUMNER WELLES,
Acting Secretary of State.

THURSDAY, *December 12, 1940.*

Mr. TYDINGS presented a resolution adopted by the Chamber of Commerce of Juneau, Alaska, as a tribute to the memory of Hon. KEY PITTMAN, late a Senator from the State of Nevada, which was ordered to lie on the table.

RESOLUTION

The Juneau Chamber of Commerce, having learned of the sudden and unexpected death on November 11 of the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, United States Senator from Nevada, and being keenly conscious of the great loss this brings to the entire Nation, and the particularly heavy blow his passing means to Alaska, whose people in his death have lost a true and valuable friend in Washington, one whose residence in the Territory in the early days of its development gave him a broader understanding of our conditions and needs, and whose character and ability were such that he was eager, willing, and able at all times to fight our battles in Congress and to render to our delegate the most valuable assistance, do now hereby

Resolve, That in the death of Senator PITTMAN the United States has lost one of its wisest, ablest, and most valuable statesmen and one whom the Nation could ill afford to spare in these troubled and perilous times, and that Alaska has lost a friend whose understanding of our problems and needs, whose willingness to champion our best interests, and whose constant vigilance in our behalf were of inestimable value to all the inhabitants of the Territory; and

That we tender to Mrs. Pittman, the widow of our late friend, the Senator, our deepest sympathy in her great bereavement, and that copies of this resolution be sent to Mrs. Pittman, to Honorable Millard E. Tydings, chairman of the Committee on Territories of the Senate, to Hon. A. J. Dimond, delegate to Congress from Alaska, and to Hon. Ernest Gruening, Governor of Alaska.

Passed and approved by the Juneau Chamber of Commerce this 14th day of November 1940 at Juneau, Alaska.

C. D. BEALE, *President.*
R. H. STEVENS, *Secretary.*

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *November 11, 1940.*

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, it is with profound sorrow and with deep regret that I announce to the House the sudden and untimely death of the distinguished senior Senator from the State of Nevada, and for nearly 8 years President pro tempore of the Senate, the Honorable KEY PITTMAN, which occurred in Reno, Nev., at 12:30 o'clock on Sunday morning last.

I realize that it is unusual to announce the death of a Senator and to adopt resolutions of regret until officially advised in a message from the Senate, but that body will not be in session until tomorrow, and today the House will adjourn until Thursday, and for these reasons this unusual procedure is imperative at this time in order that the official committee may be immediately designated so that they can join the citizens of the State of Nevada in attendance at the funeral services of the deceased Senator.

In his passing, the State of Nevada has lost an outstanding citizen and the Nation a faithful public official.

Mr. Speaker, at a more appropriate time the Congress of the United States will pay proper respect to his memory, but for the present, I offer the following resolution and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 628) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. KEY PITTMAN, a Senator of the United States from the State of Nevada, and President pro tempore of the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Members be appointed on the part of the House to join the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following committee on the part of the House: Messrs. Scrugham, Bloom, Luther A. Johnson, Izac, Fish, Eaton, Murdock of Arizona, Murdock of Utah, Robinson of Utah, and Keogh.

The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.) the House, pursuant to its previous orders, adjourned until Thursday, November 14, 1940, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *November 14, 1940.*

A message from the Senate by Mr. Baldridge, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. KEY PITTMAN, late a Senator from the State of Nevada and the President pro tempore of the Senate.

Resolved, That a committee of 20 Senators be appointed by the Acting President pro tempore to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock m. on Friday next.

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